

Then I'll hide

Fill in the gaps

He's got (1) black lungs	6	Cause I'll never
Made of clove (2)	_ shardes	Never sleep alone
They're the kind that will talk		Oh lord
Through a wheezing of coughs		Said I'm (6) for sur
And I hear him every night		Pale runs the ghost
In every pore		Swollen on the shore
And every time he just makes me warm		Every night
Freeze (3) an answer		in every pore
Free from all the shame		The scales that do slither
Must I hide?		Deliver me from
Cause I'll never		Freeze without an answer
Never (4) alone		Free from all the shame
Look at how they (5) to him		Then I'll hide
From an isle of open sores		Cause I'll never
He knows that the taste is such		Never sleep alone
Such to die for		Freeze (7) an answer
And I hear him every night		Free (8) all the shame
On every street		Let me die
The scales that do slither		Cause I'll never
Deliver me from		Never (9) alone
Freeze without an answer		
Free from all the shame		



- 1. fasting
- 2. splintered
- 3. without
- 4. sleep
- 5. flock
- 6. bloodshot
- 7. without
- 8. from
- 9. sleep

Fill in the gaps